# THE ERIE OBSERVER.

A. P. DURLIN & CO., Proprietors. ONWARD. $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 21. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBR 21, 1850. NUMBER 32.



## Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2 00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1 50
If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year. $3,00
One square " " 10,00
do. do. six months, 6,00
do. do. three months, 3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, and to be limited to their usual business.

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.



## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

WM. S. LANE.
**Attorney and Counsellor at Law.**
Revolutionary, army and Navy Pensions, Bounty Lands and claims for extra pay, and all other business entrusted to me shall receive prompt and faithful attention.
Office in Wright's Block on State street, over J. H. Fullerton's store. Erie Oct. 19.

LAIRD & RUST,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Liquors, Flour, Fish, Salt &c., corner of State street and the Public square, near the Court House.
WILSON LAIRD. BENJAMIN RUST.

GALEN B KEENE,
Fashionable Tailor, between the Reed House and Brown's Hotel, up stairs CUTTING done in the latest style. 116

OLIVER SPAFFORD,
Bookseller and Stationer, and Manufacturer of Blank Books and, Writing Ink, corner of the Diamond and State street.

J. W. DOUGLASS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office on State Street, three doors north of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, and Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Drugs, and Med. Compounds, saleratus, No. 5, Reed House, and corner of French and Penn Streets, Erie, Pa

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law. Office No 2, Erie Hall, corner of Cam & Lloyd streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and remitting in Buffalo will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES—A. PADELFORD, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

J. B NICKLIN,
Special and general Agency and Commission business, Franklin, Pa.

RUFUS REED,
Dealer in English, German and American Hardware and Cutlery. Also, Nails, Axles, Vices, Iron and Steel. 3 Reed House, Erie, Pa.

W. J. F. LID, LE & Co
Blacksmiths, Carriage and Wagon Builders, State Street, between seventh & Eighth, Erie.

L. STRONG, M. D.
Office, one Door West of C. B. Wright's store, up stairs.

DOCT. J. L. STEWART,
Office with Dr. A. Burke, Seventh near Sassafras street. Residence, on Sassafras, one door north of seventh st.

C. SIEGLE,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Fruit, &c., &c. Corner of French and Third Streets, opposite the Farmers' Hotel, Erie.

JOHN McCANN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Family Groceries, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron, Nails, &c., No. 2, Fleming Block, Erie, Pa.
☞ The highest price paid for Country Produce. ☜

J. GOALDING,
Merchant Tailor, and Head Maker—Store, No. 3 Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block, State Street, Erie.

J. W. WELMORE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa

HENRY CADWELL,
Importer, Jobber, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Carrying, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, &c. Empire Stores State Street, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.
Also—Anvils, Vices, Bellow's Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Saddle and Carriage Trimmings.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace, and Agent for the Key-Stone Mutual Life Insurance Company—Office 3 doors west of Wrights store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fancy Parlor Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
Attorney at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and despatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
Formerly the Eagle, corner of State Street and the Public Square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, Dorchester, Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 1414 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard G. Kimball, Esq., 59 Wall street, New York. For testimonials refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
Attorneys at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

JOHN ZIMMERLY,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS. T. McAFEE.

CARTER & BROTHER
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. Park Row, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 3, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row Erie, Pa.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by Page 1. J. H FULLERTON.


## Poetry and Miscellany.

### WE MET BUT ONCE.

We met but once! In Erie's wave
The summer sun was slowly sinking,
And twilight shades a magic gave
To brightest hopes my heart was linking.
Beneath the deep'ning blue of heaven
Upon the deck we sat together;
And through the long and blissful even
My heart was mutely wond'ring whether
Its presence had a charm for thee,
The witchery of thine for me.

Why must it be that all the sweetest
And happiest moments of our years
Pass o'er our brows with wings the fleetest,
And leave behind them only tears?

The night in visions fair went by,
And sunshine on the lake was gleaming;
We parted, not a tear or sigh
To whisper what the heart was dreaming!
And thus perchance will o're us free
As if we ne'er had sailed together,
But I must still remember THEE
In wintry gloom and summer weather!—*Lou. Jour.*

## THE MOCK MARRIAGE.

### A PHYSICIAN'S SKETCH.

How truly pitiable it is when talent and genius are arrayed against the simplicity of innocence—when those rare qualities—given to their much favored possessors for noble purposes, are diverted from their proper channels, and made to pander to vice and iniquity.

I was sitting one morning in my study, culling from my notes some of the most interesting records of my diary, when my servant came to tell me that a young lady wished to see me.

"She seems, sir, very ill," he said, "and in great pain."

"Indeed," said I; "where is she?"

"In the patient's room, sir. She is as pale as death."

I immediately rose, and hastened to the room where she was, and there, half lying on a sofa, with her face hidden in her hands, I saw a young and apparently delicately-formed female. She was sobbing piteously, and scarcely heeded my entrance.

I went up to her and said—

"My name is ——. You wished to see me?"

"Oh, help me—help me!" she cried, vehemently, falling on her knees at my feet. "Save me, for the love of God—oh, save me from eternal perdition.—I—I have taken poison!"

"Poison?"

"Yes—yes. Even now 'tis burning through my veins like liquid fire. Oh! save me, doctor—save me! I thought to end all my miseries, and to rush, to the oblivion of the grave; but now, now—oh God! my guilty soul shrinks in horror from death. Give me life—life—life."

"For Heaven's sake," said I, "waste no words in explanation now, but tell me what you have taken?"

"Arsenic—arsenic," she gasped.

I immediately rang the bell, and when my servant appeared, I said—

"Bring me eggs, and soap and water here immediately."

Accustomed to obey me promptly, the man instantly left the room, when there came such a thundering knock at my street door, that I thought it must have broken in.

"Never mind the door," cried I, "bring me what I have ordered you."

"Yes, sir," said my man, and away he ran; at the instant that another appeal, more loud than the former one, was made upon my knocker.

"Save me, save me!" the young lady kept crying, "I dare not die now. Oh, I cannot die!"

"Every thing shall be done for you," said I, "that the skill of man can suggest. Wait one moment."

In no very patient mood I ran to the street door to open it myself, and scold the person who knocked so furiously, and just succeeded in opening it as another knock was about being administered.

"How dare you!" cried I; and then I paused, for the deathlike paleness of the young man who staggered into my passage stopped me from saying more.

"Good God!" cried I, "what's the matter?"

"She—is here!" he gasped.

"Who?—who?"

"A young person; I saw her go in. She has taken poison."

"George!" shrieked the young lady, as she rushed from my parlor, and fell into the arms of the young man.

"Ellen—Ellen!" he cried, frantically, "is it true that you still live?"

"I—am dying—dying!" she gasped. "Tell—tell my father and mother——"

She would have fallen on the floor if I had not caught her in my arms. I carried her at once into the parlor, and there was my servant with the remedies I had directed him to procure, but they were of no avail in her present state, and with my utmost exertions it was full ten minutes before I could restore her to consciousness.

"As you value your life," said I, handing to her the antidote I had now thoroughly prepared, "take this draught—drink—drink—drink."

"I burn—I burn!" she cried; oh, heavens, I burn! George, forgive me!—say you forgive me."

"Ellen—Ellen, you will kill me," he cried.

"Drink—drink," said I.

She gave a convulsive shudder, and fell back upon the sofa. I saw that there was no hope—she was dying. My looks, I suppose, told the melancholy truth, for the young man she called George, burst into tears, crying,

"Save her—save her, sir—oh, surely something can be done!"

"While poison is in the stomach we can do much," said I; "but this case has gone too far."

With a deep groan she now drew up her limbs as if in great agony, then a damp cold dew came upon her brow; she gasped convulsively for breath, and then all was over.

There was an awful silence of a moment or two. The young man seemed stupified by the suddenness of the event. He glanced wildly around him like a maniac; then clutching his hands above his head, he shouted in a tone that made me shrink from him,

"Vengeance! vengeance! I will have his life!"

"My good sir," said I, trying to stop him, "allow me, if you please. I——"

"A thousand arms should not stay me," he cried; "I will have his life. I will have his life!"

"But, sir, before you go, permit me to ask who you are, and who this young person is?"

"Ellen, Ellen, I will revenge you," I will crush him to the earth, were he ten times what he is. Oh, Heavens! have we thus met? Is this the end of the bright dream that lit my youthful fancy? Save me from madness!"

I stood between him and the door, as I said—

"Compose yourself, sir, and tell me who you are. What am I to do with the body of this young lady?"

He rushed to the corpse, and seizing one of the cold lifeless hands, he called upon her frantically to speak to him. He conjured her by every tender epithet to say but one word—to tell him she lived, and would live for him. He kissed the pale lips, and then, with a cry of despair, he rushed past me, and was out of the house before I could interpose to prevent him from going.

* * * * * *

My position was anything but an agreeable one. Here was a poisoned young lady lying upon my sofa, and without the least means of ascertaining who she was. I rang the bell hastily, and when my servant came, I said,

"*Thomas, run down the street, and see if you can* catch the young man who was here. If you do, detain him anyhow, till I get my hat and follow you."

Thomas ran out, and in a few moments I ran after him, but the young man was gone, and we were compelled to come back as wise as we went.

"Upon my word," said I, "this is an awkward predicament as any man could well be placed in."

There lay the body—a hideous spectacle—upon my sofa, and the hour was close at hand when my usual patients would arrive.

"Thomas," said I, "you must assist me to carry this body somewhere else."

"The—the body, sir!" said Thomas. "I—I—oh, yes."

While Thomas said "Oh, yes," he backed towards the door with an evident repugnance to the job.

"Come, come," said I, "you must not have any of these foolish scruples; I cannot carry it by myself. It must be removed somewhere till I can see the parish authorities, and have it taken from the house, so do you take the feet; between us we must carry it into the back parlor."

"I—I—never took hold o' the feet of a *corpses* in all my life," stammered Thomas.

"But you must now; so come, be quick."

Thomas with great reluctance assisted me to lift the corpse from my sofa, and we got comfortably enough into the passage with it, when a knock at the street door so startled Thomas, that he immediately dropped his end of the burthen, exclaiming,—

"Oh, lord, sir, what's that?"

"Why, a knock at the door, to be sure," said I; "what a foolish fellow you are."

By dragging the body along, I now got it myself into the back parlor, just as Thomas opened the door. I heard a voice ask for me, and the visitor was shown into the parlor so recently occupied by the ghastly object I had removed.

In a moment my servant brought me a card, on which was written Lord Mandelholme and informed me that it was given him by the gentlemen in the parlor.

I went at once, expecting his lordship had come to me for professional advice; but when I entered the room, I was struck by the peculiar paleness of his face, and the agitation that seemed to prevade every limb of him.

"Doctor," he said, "although unknown to you, I have heard your name very frequently."

"I trust I may be of sereice to your lordship," said I; "let me beg of you to be seated."

"My visit," he continued, speaking evidently with difficulty, "is not a professional one. Do you know a family named Sarsfield?"

"Sarsfield," said I. "Yes. Some years ago—at least seven, I should think—I knew intimately a family of that name. They went to settle at Boulogne permanently, since which, my professional engagements have prevented me seeing them. I knew them very well indeed."

"At that time," he continued, "there were two young children—the one a little over ten years of age, and the other younger."

"There were, and Ellen, the elder, was as beautiful a child as ever ——"

He sank into a chair with a deep groan.

"What is she matter, sir," said I; "are you ill?"

He looked up at me with an expression of face I shall never forget, and, in a hollow tone, he said,—

"Doctor," you have read Shakspeare, no doubt, often attentively, and I may say in the words of one of his bright creations, "Who can minister to a mind disease?" I am ill, but it is a sickness of the soul. I have come to say, that should a young lady come here, and announce herself as Ellen Hargrave, that is Ellen Sarsfield."

"Indeed, sir, and under what circumstances do you expect her to come here?"

"She recollects your address as a friend of her father, and might come to you as a mediator. She was seduced by—by—one who——"

"What!" cried I, "Ellen Sarsfield, the beautiful creature who a few short years ago was the darling and pet of a large circle—she, torn from her fond father's heart by a villain? Why—why, sir, she must still be quite a girl. Good Heavens! you do, indeed, both surprise and afflict me."

"Let me have some water, sir," he said faintly.

I rang the bell, and he was soon accommodated with some, into which I dropped a little ammonia, which recovered him from the faintness which seemed to be coming over him.

"Doctor," he continued, "if you have five minutes' time to spare I will tell you all; but should she come here you will know her by her long hair; it is worn low, and wound up in it is a small thread of silver."

I started from my seat as at once the conviction came across me that poor Ellen Sarsfield's corpse lay even now in my back parlor. He saw my emotion, and likewise rose with a face of alarm.

"Whoever tore her from her home," cried I, "has a fearful account to settle."

"'Twas I—'twas I," cried Mandelholme; say what you will to me. Upbraid me as you will, my spirit is now broken, and I can bear all. I took her from her happy home—I tore her from the encircling arms of those who loved her."

"Good heavens! what inducement could you offer to her to lead so miserable a life?"

"Marriage; I offered her marriage; but spare me. She swore this morning she would take poison, but that first she would come to you to leave a message for her parents. Since she left me, my heart has been wrung by fiends. I am a man of sorrow.—Oh, should she come here tell her I will fulfil all promises; tell her she shall be mine, and that the mock marriage which deceived her shall be succeeded by a real one, and she shall smile again."

"*A mock marriage*, sir!" said I; "so it was by that most vile stratagem that poor Ellen was undone. No wonder, sir, your heart is full of bitterness; but you do not know the worst. Heaven extend its mercy to you. But were I Ellen's father, I should have to pray for patience. Ellen Sarsfield is now ——"

A tremendous knock at my door at this moment startled me, and made Lord Mandelhome fall back in his seat, looking like an aparition. In a moment I flew to the window, and saw what I did not know *before*, namely, that a carriage of Lord Mandelholme's was at my door.

As I was looking from the window, Thomas opened the door, and in an instant the young man who had run off so suddenly, and whom the dying girl had called George came into my room.

"Where is he?" he cried; "where is the seducer—suborner of justice—the foe of the innocent, the virtuous and the beautiful. Ha, the villain!"

He strode towards Lord Mandelholme, who rose with a cry of terror, while I threw myself in between them, crying—

"Hold—hold, gentlemen! I cannot have my house converted into an arena for your quarrels. Peace, sir, peace!"

"Nay, sir," cried the last arrival, "come not between me and this man. You know him not. By acts as base as villain ever imagined, he tore from the arms of those who loved her, so fair a piece of nature's workmanship as ever blessed the world.—You have seen her, sir—you know. Let me get at the villain. I will tear his black heart from his breast!"

"Keep him off—keep him off!" said Lord Mandelholme; "I would not have his blood upon my hands, but I will defend my own life."

"You may well do so" cried his opponent; for no man should be more afraid to die."

"Gentlemen," said I, "I will not have violence here. Go both of you into the street, if you must fight, but it is most unseemly here."

Lord Mandelholme drew a pistol from his pocket, as he said,—

"I will defend my life—I will defend my life."

"Fiend," cried he, whom the unhappy girl had called *George*; "fiend,—monster in human form! you have made many hearts desolate, and I will not now be baulked in my revenge. Nay, it is justice—a more sacred name. I too, am armed. Here are weapons."

He struggled so much with me, I saw there was no chance of holding him much longer; therefore, as a last resource to stop bloodshed, I suddenly let him go, and in a moment throwing open the folding doors which divided my too parlors, I cried,

"Behold! let that sight disarm you both in this house. Profane not death by a contest in its awful presence."

On the table lay the corpse as I had placed it; and, for a moment, they both stood as if they were paralyzed. Then Lord Mandelholme with a loud cry, strove to leave the parlor by the door leading from the passage; but his opponent darted after him, and ere he could accomplish his purpose, dragged him back again. Before I could interfere, Mandelholme fired his pistol; in an instant there was another report—a loud terrific shriek, and the noble seducer lay weltering in his blood.

"Good heavens! young man," I cried, "what have you done!"

"Taken wild justice," he cried—"revenge! the betrayer of gentle innocence and virtue will betray no more: let him die. Touch him not—I am the avenger; let him die—let him die."

I hurried to the side of the wounded man, raised his head; I saw that the shot had entered somewhere near his ear, and most probably lodged about the back of the neck. His eye, though, told me he was dying; There was no hope.

"Is he dead?" asked the other.

"No," said I, "but he soon will be; he is dying."

The young man then dropped the pistol which he held in his hand, and walked into the next room, and with a deep sob, approached the corpse of the unhappy girl. He kissed convulsively the pale face.

"Helen, Helen," he said, "you are avenged! Rest, rest, pure spirit. He who turned your eyes from Heaven is no more."

I was so bewildered that I could take no steps to prevent him from leaving the house, although, as I was told afterwards, it was my duty to do so. He however, made good his escape; my servants, who had been startled at the shots, were collected round the parlor door, fancying that he had gone for assistance. When I heard the street door shut, I somewhat recovered from my mental stupor.

"Call the police! stop that man," I cried.

Before any one could stir, Mandelholme uttered a faint groan, and then, in weak, painful accents, said,

"No, no, let him go; I am dying."

"Tell me, for God's sake, where your friends may be communicated with," said I.

He shook his head, and then, after a pause, said,

"Listen. I think Heaven will give me strength for one thing, if for no other—to confess my wickedness, and pray even now for pardon—for mercy.

He paused, and a quantity of blood in his mouth evidently stopped his utterance. I beckoned to the servants to assist me, and we raised his head, placing under it a soft cushion, when, after a few moments, he again spoke.

"That still form, which even in death is so very beautiful, was my victim. Look on her now that she is robbed of the intelligence, of vitality, and you may guess what she was by what she is now.—When I first saw her, she was young, virtuous, lovely, and I coveted to make her miserable. I sought her destruction, but her virtues rose ever before me like a battlement, which there was no surmounting, and—and—as I could not woo her to sin, I turned her best feeling into weapons against her, and told her I would marry her secretly, and then, as her father's circumstances were indifferent, that she should have the pleasure of relieving him by the agreeable surprise of telling him she was the wife of a nobleman, and possessed of unbounded means. She refused for a long time, but I had won enough of her affections to blind her judgment, and she at length consented."

He paused now again, and was evidently suffering the most acute pain. It was several minutes before he proceeded, and then his voice was much weaker, as he said,

"She consented. A note was left with her father and she eloped with me. We were married in London——"

"Married!" said I.

"Yes, yes, a mock marriage. My valet was the mock priest; she believed herself my wife, and then she claimed my promise of returning the following day to her parents. By one excuse and another I put her off, and then wrote a note to her parents as if from her, bidding them adieu forever.

The reply came. It did not suit me, it was full of love and expostulations. I wrote an answer myself, imitating the handwriting as well as I could, and that plunged her in despair, for it harshly discarded forever. Well, she insisted upon going to throw herself at her father's feet. I entreated, I commanded, and finally I told her all. She rushed from my house, and—and there—she is, dead—dead! Oh, Heavens, have mercy upon me!"

He tossed his arms wildly in the air for some moments, and then lay perfectly still the only indication of life being an occasional low moan.

"Go to the next street," whispered I to my man, "and call M.——, the surgeon.

Thomas ran off, and in less than ten minutes came back with the eminent practitioner I had named to him.

"A bad accident you have here, Doctor!" he said.

"Yes; look at him, I fear——"

Mr.—— shook his head, after carefully examining the eyes of the dying man.

"No hope?" said I.

"None!" was the reply.

Suddenly Mandelholme sat upright, and stretching his arms up towards the ceiling, he cried,—

"Help, help! Helen, save me—save me!"

He gasped for utterance: a dull, rattling sound in his throat succeeded, and the seducer expired.

* * * * * * * * *

Lord Mandelholme's friends took away his body, and Helen was interred in the nearest churchyard. The young avenger was never to my knowledge, heard of again.

### WHEN THE SUMMER COMES.

I once knew a little boy, a little child of three years old; one of those bright creatures, whose fair loveliness seems more of heaven than of earth—even as a passing glimpse stirring our hearts, and filling them with purer and holier thought. But this, the little Francie, was more of a cherub than an angel—as we picture them—with his gladsome hazel eyes, his dazzling fairness, his clustering golden hair, and his almost winged step. Such he was, at least, until sickness laid its heavy hand on him; then, in dead after days of burning, wasting fever—hours of weary restlessness—the little hand at last lay motionless outside the scarcely whiter coverlet of his tiny bed, the fair, still head, pressed down upon the pillow, and the pale face gazing with the silent wonder of returning consciousness on the anxious ones around it; then, indeed, a bright yet pitying look would flit across it, or dwell in the earnest eyes—looks such as we assign to angels in our dreams when some fond fancy seems to bring them near us, weeping for mortal griefs beyond their remedy.

It was a strange sickness for one so young—the struggling of typhus fever with a baby frame; but life and youth obtained the victory; and quicker even than hope could venture to expect, the pulse rallied, the checks grew round and rosy, and the little wasted limbs filled up again. Health was restored—health, but not strength: we thought this for a while. We did not wonder that the weakened limbs refused their office, and still we waited on hope, until days, and even weeks, passed by, then it was found that the complaint had left its bitter sting, and little Francie could not walk a step, or even stand.

Many and tedious, and painful, were the remedies resorted to; yet the brave little heart bore stoutly up, with that wonderful fortitude almost heroism, which all who have watched by suffering childhood, when the tractable spirit bends to its early discipline, must at some time or other have remarked. Francie's fortitude might have afforded an example to many, but a dearer lesson was given in the hopeful spirit with which the little fellow himself noted the effect of each distressing remedy, marking each progress, and showing off with eager gladness every step attained, from the first creeping on the hands and knees to the tiptoe journey round the room, holding on by chairs and tables: then to the clinging to some loving hand; and then, at last, the graceful balancing of his light body, until he stood quite erect alone, and so moved slowly on.

It was in autumn this illness seized on the little one, just when the leaves were turning, and the orchard fruits becoming ripe. His nurse attributed it all to its sitting on a grassy bank at play on one of those uncertain autumn days; but he in his childish way, always maintained, "It was Francie himself—eating red berries in the holly bower."—However this may have been, the season and the time seemed indelibly impressed upon his mind. In all his confinement to the house, his thoughts continually turned to outward objects, to the external face of nature and the seasons change, and evermore his little word of hope was this, "When the summer comes!"

He kept it up throughout the long winter, and the bleak, cold spring. A fairy little carriage had been provided for him, in which, well wrapped up from the cold, and resting on soft cushions, he was lightly drawn along by a servant, to his own great delight, and the admiration of many a young beholder. But when any one—attempting to reconcile him the better to his position—expatiated on the beauty or comfort of his new acquisition, his eager look and word would show how far he went beyond it, as, quickly interrupting him, he would exclaim, "Wait till the summer comes—then Francie will walk again."

During the winter there was a fearful storm; it shook the window, moaned in the old trees, and howled down the chimneys with a most menacing voice. Older hearts than Francie's quailed that night, and he lay listening to it all—quiet, but asking many a question, as his excited fancy formed similitudes to the sounds. One time it was poor little children cruelly turned out, and wailing; then something thrilling, with its last hoarse cry; then wolves and bears, from far-off other lands. But all the while Francie knew he was snug and safe himself; no fears disturbed him, whatever the noise may have done. Throughout the whole of it, he carried his one steadfast hope, and, in the morning telling of it all, with all his marvellous thoughts, he finished his relation with the never failing word of comfort, "Ah! there shall be no loud winds, no waking nights, when once the summer comes!"

The summer came with its glad birds and flowers, its balmy air; and who can paint the exquisite delight of the suffering child who had waited for it so long? Living almost continually in the open air, he seemed to expect fresh strength and health from each reviving breath he drew, and every day would deem himself capable of some greater effort, as if to prove that his expectation had not been in vain.

One lovely day he and his little playfellows were in a group amusing themselves in a part of the garden, when some friends passed through. Francie, longing to show how much he could do, entreated hard to be taken with them, "along the walk, just to the holly bower." His request was granted, and on he walked; quick at first, then slowly slower; but still upheld by his strong faith in the summer's genial influence, he would not rest in any of the offered arms, though the fitful color went and came, and the pauses grew more and more frequent.—"No," with a heavy sigh he admitted, "'tis a very long walk now; but Francie must not be tired—sure the summer is come." And so, determined not to admit fatigue in the face of the season's bright proofs around him, he succeeded in accomplishing his little task at last.

Thus the summer passed away, and again came the changing autumn, acting on poor little Francie to a degree never reckoned on, and with its chill, damp air, nearly throwing him back again. With a greater effort even than before, he had again tried the walk to the holly bower, the scene of his self-accusing misdemeanor as to the cause of his sufferings. He sat down to rest; above his head the autumnal breeze swept through the tree, "the polished leaves and berries red did rustling play," and as little Francie looked upward toward them, a memory of the former year, and of all the time that had passed since then, seemed for the first time mournfully to steal over his heart. He nestled in closer to his mother's side; and still looking up, but with more thoughtful eyes, he said, "Mamma, is the summer now *quite gone*!"

"Yes, my darling. Don't you see the scarlet berries, the food of winter for the little birds?

"Quite gone, mamma, and Francie not quite well?"

*His mother looked away: she could not bear her child to see the tell tale tears his little words called up, or how the sad echo returned by her own desponding thoughts. There was a moment's silence, broken only by the black bird's song, and then she felt a soft, a little kiss upon her hand, and looking down, she saw her darling's face—yes, surely now it was an angel's—gazing upward to her brightly beaming, brighter than ever; and his rosy lips, just parted with their own sweet smile again, as he exclaimed in joyous tones,*

"Mamma, the summer will come again!"

Precious was that heaven-born word of childish faith to the careworn mother, to cheer her then, and, with its memory of hope, still to sustain her through many an after-experience and anxious watch, until, at last, she reaped her rich reward in the complete realization of her bright one's hope.

Precious to more than her such words may be, if, bravely stemming our present trouble, whatsoe'er it be—bravely enduring, persevering, encouraging *others and ourselves, even as that little child*—we hold the thought, that as the revolving year brings round its different seasons, as day succeeds to night—and even as surely as we look for this, and know it—so to the trusting heart there comes a time—it may be soon or late, it may be now, or it may be *then*—when his grief or grievance will have passed away, and so 'twill all seem *nothing*—when the summer comes!—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.*

### A Sly Dash at the "Critter."

One of our subscribers, says the Rhode Island *Republican*, who happened to be in Newport last summer, got down into the bar room at a very early hour, when there was no body but a boy in attendance, when lo! who should come in first but a tall, well-dressed Quaker gentleman; who had been attracted thither by the "yearly conference." The Friend looked about for a moment, and then turning to the boy, inquired—

"Boy, does thee make any lemonade?"

"Certainly, sir—a great deal."

"Well, make me a glass. Take that largest tumbler."

Boy mixes ingredients, and pours in water about half full.

"Stop—leave a vacancy. Has thee any old French brandy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, pour thee till I tell thee to stop."

The boy done so.

"Stop!" exclaimed the Quaker, in due time.—"Has thee any good Jamaica rum?"

"No, sir."

"Any Santa Cruz?"

"Yes."

"Well, pour till I tell thee stop."

It was done, and the boy mixed the contents of the tumbler, which was brimful, in the usual mode, but Quaker friend raised it to his lips, and poured down in one continuous stream the whole "arrangement," without the interruption of a breath.—Then, with a look of satisfaction to the inner man, which on such occasions, is seen but not described, he sat down his glass, and inquired what was to pay. He paid, and turned to go away, but stopped as if he had forgotten something, just as he reached the door, and casting an eye to the fountain of refreshment from which he had imbibed the exhilerating beverage, he exclaimed—

"Lad, thee's a very small boy, but thee does make a *gr-gr-great lemonade!*"

### Carrying out a Metaphor.

"Dang me, if I don't believe the world's a wheelbarrow," said a jolly inebriate, as he rolled along the pave, "and I am the wheel, revolving on my haxis. Now I'm in the mud," continued he, as he fell headlong into the gutter, "and now I'm on dry land," as he fetched up on the curb stone. His concluding remark as his heels following his head down into an open cellar way, was—"now the wheel is broke, and the vehicle is out o' repair." But the poor world jogged on without its "wheel," and a certain individual woke up with a scarred countenance and a slight headache.

## From Washington—Facts and Rumors.

Correspondence of the New York Globle.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6, 1850.

Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, is to lead off on the part of Governor Seward's body guard, in the work of assaulting the message of Mr. Fillmore.—His lieutenants, Giddings, Root, Campbell, and others, are preparing, each to follow the example of S., in firing a broadside into the Administration.

You may rest assured that, if Vermont adheres to her unconstitutional position against the Fugitive Slave Law, Virginia and her sister Southern States will retaliate effectually. The Southern members say that this will be accomplished by Legislative enactments, causing traders of all descriptions in the South to be sworn as to the best of their knowledge and belief concerning the State in which the wares they may retail were manufactured; and by the imposition of prohibitory duties on goods manufactured in Vermont. If that does not answer to compel a repeal of Vermont's Nullifying Law, then to "further enact that any and every man caught traveling in the slaveholding States, who can be proved to be a Vermonter, shall be imprisoned at hard labor for not longer than one year." The last is clearly unconstitutional; that is, it is against the express letter of the Constitution, while the first is as directly against the spirit of the instrument. It may, however, be truly asserted that Virginia has as clear a right to nullify one branch of the Constitution as Vermont another. So they go. The truth is, if Vermont persists in her mad career, we are destined to have the hands of the extremest of the south immeasurably strengthened. There are twenty members of Congress outside of the South Carolina delegation who would give their eyes to have every New England State follow Vermont's pernicious example. These are disunion *per se* gentlemen. It strikes me that unadulterated demagogueism is at the bottom of this Vermont legislation. Free Soil craziness holds the balance of power in that State, as in Ohio; and according to the most reliable advices from both, the demagogues of either great party in their limits, are only striving to make most for themselves, out of the assistance from the Free Soilers. If proof were wanted to show that demagogueism is producing all the Free Soil demonstrations from Ohio Democrats and Whigs, it is to be found in the alacrity with which the Convention for remodeling the Constitution of the State adopted the proposition of Mr. Sawyer, to exclude colored children from their public schools, and to make no provision for their education. Mr. Sawyer, the mover of the first branch of this policy, is a consistent man. No other when in Congress, more openly opposed Free Soilism. The Free Soilers who vote with him, however, are the gentlemen whose demagogueism disgraces them as men.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8, 1850.

The Scott stock is evidently uppermost in the Federal market. The General is apparently uncommitted upon the slavery question, which renders him positively the only whig who may be started with the faintest hope of winning the race Presidential. You will understand that he is the candidate of "conscience," or Sewardism. The Fillmorines will take him if he continues unpledged to his original friends, the Abolition whig party, who only mount him as they mounted Taylor, in the hope of riding into office on his back. But the South is dreaded both by the Fillmorines—the Northern Conservative Whigs—and the Abolitionists. The South in Congress aver that to be cheated so abominably as they were by Taylor once in a decade, is about as much fraud as they can well stand. So the Southern Whigs have put feet down against any one who will not make such pledges as Scott cannot give without rendering it certain that he loses the countenance of Sewardism. The Fillmorines would vastly prefer to run the acting President for re-election, but his chance being hopeless out of the South, they are deterred from moving in his behalf. Seward and his lieutenants in either House have given the Administration to understand already that the thought of renominating Mr. Fillmore must not be entertained, if they would achieve for the Whig nominee the electral vote of a single non-slaveholding State. On a careful survey of the whole ground, I have every reason to believe that Scott will obtain the next Whig nomination, in the hope that the south will hold off as it were; refusing to vote for the National Democratic nomination, or for the whig candidate.

The news of the election of Mr. Mason, of Virginia, to the Senate of the United States, by so overwhelming a majority, was quite unexepected here. The vote stood 112, to 42 scattering. But for his extremely ultra course on the slavery question, he would have been defeated, as he was elected originally by a combination between the whigs and Calhoun Democrats. The action of the Vermont Legislature assured him his State—it being judged that the North intends generally, to nullify the fugitive slave law—in which case it would be necessary for Virginia to have at Washington gentlemen who would not give an inch of ground. His friends urged that not to re-elect him, would be to advertise that Virginia was inclined to yield to the pressure of Abolitionism. Really, I have seen nothing in the whole course of this dangerous controversy between the sections, which so fills me with alarm as the re-election of Mason, a hot-headed, virulent, and personally unpopular gentlemen. I design no disrespect to him in using these terms; but I read in his triumph a full endorsement of his course against the continuance of the Union by his constituents, the legislature of Virginia. There can be but little doubt that the temper dictating this action in Richmond, will carry out whatever advice the most virulent disunionists give upon the subject of retaliation against Vermont. Senator Berrien has broached the doctrine that any state may impose a tax on any description of goods consumed within her limits, and that in levying such a tax she may discriminate against the products of any State of the Union.—This opinion will be seized on to justify whatever the hot-heads of Virginia may undertake.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9, 1850.

Among the rumors current in the city, is one that Gov. Seward has recently called upon the President, and made overtures of peace. What the Governor's *ultimatum* is, is not exactly known; but it is said that, as a condition of his future favor and support, he asks that his friends and followers shall no more be proscribed, and that the President shall discountenance the organization of a "National" Whig party in New York. It is also stated that Mr. Fillmore bluntly told told him that "he asked no quarters, and gave none." For the truth of this story I will not be responsible; but I have heard it from so many different sources that I believe there is in it some truth.

The proceedings in the House, to-day, were characterized by a violent abolition harrangue from Giddings, of Ohio. Like others of his sect, he sees that the agitation of the slavery question is about to subside, and he makes a desperate effort to renew the irritation and excitement. But the time for that has gone by. The House received his remarks with derision. Mr. McClernand replied to him in a speech of five minutes, in which he placed the whole subject right, and the public business was continued without further interruption. I repeat, the day for agitation and agitators has gone by, and fraternal relations are again to be established between the two sections of the Confederacy.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10, 1850.

Sure enough, yesterday saw the opening of the slavery discussion in the House, to the evident amazement of the friends of Mr. Fillmore, who, within the last two or three days had managed to cheat themselves with the belief, that because Mr. Seward had entered into a covenant not to "agitate" this winter, all who stand with him would follow his example. The subdued tone of Mr. Thurlow Weed's paper is the result of an understanding between Mr. Seward and the Administration, according to which the former is to remain quiet, and the latter are to support Seward's candidate for the Whig nomination for the Presidency—Gen. Scott. Our friends are all believers in the fact that such a bargain has been entered into. Nought but a certainty on the minds of Mr. Fillmore's friends that it will be hopeless to expect Mr. F. to be supported by the new light Whigs of the north, induced them to knock under to Mr. Seward. Their game is now to reconcile the South to support Scott without pledges. There are no signs apparent as yet, showing that the Southern Whigs will take any man without pledges which will prevent him from playing upon them a game similar to that of Gen. Taylor, whose policy they are denouncing even yet. As the success of Seward's schemes for the election of Scott and the management of his administration depend upon "ringing the nose" of the South, the chance is that he will find himself disappointed ere the presidential election comes around.

As before remarked, this debate was opened yesterday, Mr. Giddings being the orater for the occasion. The subject matter being considered was, usual resolutions for dividing out the President's Message among the Standing Committee of the House. On these occasions it is customary to have a protracted debate, generally upon the most exciting topic of the day. Mr. Gindings essayed to get up such a debate on the Fugitive Slave bill, protesting against the President's remarks in that connection. He holds that Mr. Fillmore's declaration of his approval of the Compromise measures, one and all, connot fail to deprive his administration of any sympathy from the majority of the Northern Whigs who, according to Mr. G., are opposed to the Fugitive slave bill. He twitted Mr. F. for abandoning the anti-veto doctrine of the Whigs, and argued at length to prove that the Northern Whig papers have endeavored to shield him on the ground that nought but devotion to THAT Whig principle had induced him to violate his own anti-slavery predelections, in signing the Fugitive Slave bill. The most important part of this hour's harrangue was, his argument to prove the utter impossibility of executing this law, out of a few large Northern cities. He defied the President to attempt to carry it out, even with the assistance of all the Army and Navy of the United States. He took the ground that the clause in the law, designed to compel citizens of non-slaveholding States to aid the officers in recapturing fugitives, was virtually giving power to the General Government to interfere with slavery *in the States*, and he "warned the South, that if they demanded *such* assistance, (interference) of the North, the latter would come to interfering with the institution so as to suit her own tastes—that is, they would abolish the Institution throughout the United States, in short order." His speech was but a poor affair to come from him, for he is usually a master debater, though yesterday he failed lamentably. His effort was listened to with the attention usually accorded to him.

Mr. Foote was surrounded by an excited crowd all day, in the Senate Chamber, to-day, and I hear that he has had a grand levee at his rooms, this evening. The truth is, he is by far the most popular man in Congress, at least at Washington.

Advices were to-day received by telegraph, from Mississippi, saying that the disunion Legislature of that State had determined to have nothing more to do with efforts to dissolve the Confederacy. They have concluded, wisely, to let their successors determine whether or not to call a Convention, virtually for secession. South Carolina will follow suit—so say they who know how her wires are worked.

The legislation of the House, to-day, was of importance, inasmuch as it demonstrated that the House will swiftly pass a bill for the reduction of postage to three cents for all distances, prepaid, (single letter,) and five cents unpaid; also the River and Harbor bill, with any number of bunkum amendments. *And further, that there is almost a* majority in favor of at once passing the bill of Mr. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, to give every head of a family in this country a homestead of 160 acres which shall not be liable to execution for debt. On a resolution for making that bill a special order for next Monday, it was defeated; yeas 97, nays 71, two-thirds being required. Johnson's important bill bids fair to pass the House at least this Winter.

JOHN TAYLOR, OF CAROLINE.

Correspondence of the Evening Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12, 1850

I mentioned a few days since that, although a sectional calm had succeeded the bitter tempests of last session, there was a disposition to revive old party distinctions, preparatory to the opening of the ball in 1852. To-day Mr. Bradbury of Maine, who is the confidential oracle of Gen. Cass, moved a consideration of his resolutions introduced into the Senate *early last winter, requiring of the President* a statement of the number of removals that had occurred since the election of Gen. Taylor, and a specification of the charges upon which such removals were predicted. For one, I am glad to perceive that partisanism is assuming the place of sectionalism.

Mr. Bradbury gave certain explanations why he revives this discussion; but it is plainly a political movement, looking to the future, and not, as he faintly avers, for the vindication of the past—Mr. Van Buren's and General Jackson's administration, for instance. Mr. Ewing, conceiving the motion to be a challenge for his especial exceptance, took the floor in defence of the Galphin Cabinet, and demurred to the investigation; but Mr. Seward assented, and courted the examination. As for the Administration, it stands neutral. It affiliates in nothing with the regency which surrounded and hurried Gen. Taylor to his grave, and hence whether the resolutions are adopted, or not, they can exert no direct effect upon the conduct of that wing of the party. Mr. Seward perceives the cunning of the movement, and resolves manfully to combat it, while Mr. Ewing, less sagacious and far-seeing, winces, and manifests a disposition to back out. In fact, the shame is a kind of piebald affair, and operates to confuse the very men who are called upon to assume a decided and unyielding front—just as Mr. Seward presents, and always will, with his remorseless energy, that is sometimes detestible, but always sublime.

The Senate managed to consume the session on this subject, and then adjourned over till Monday.—Another loss of two days; and thus the really business part of the sitting will pass away. The House was engaged in discussing a question relating to the Oregon and California mails, but the question involves nothing of special interests to the country.

The Secretary of the Treasury is still perplexed with his report. Printers' are beginning to resemble tailors—they are always prepared with their work, and yet never ready to furnish it. It is now declared positively, that to-morrow will witness it in type, but this assurance was given and believed on Monday night last. One thing is certain, (I am aware of the fact from high quarters,) that much of the original report has been suppressed, and certain figures are added which were omitted in the first draft. A loan is inevitable, and this the country will ascertain to a certainty before the close of the calendar year.

ACCUSATOR.

TWO SOUTHERN EDITORS.—The following article from the Mobile Tribune is in happy resemblance to a well known passage of Sidney Smith's on British taxation:

☞ We frankly tell you that, so far as we are concerned, we despise the Union, and hate the North as we do hell itself.—*Columbus Sentinel.*

Dr. Johnson said he liked a good hater—and if the readers of the Sentinel are of like taste, they doubtless are very much attached to the editor of that paper. He evidently hates with a relish. "We despise the Union," exclaims the Sentinel. We are very sorry for the Union, it will feel so mortified when it hears how much it is despised by the Columbus Sentinel. And "we hate the North as we do hell itself," thunders the Sentinel. Well, hate on, Mr. Sentinel and show your faith by your works. Now, we of course cannot certainly know the fact, but should not be at all surprised to learn that the editor penned his hatred article on northern paper, with a northern pen, and northern ink. The editor's inkstand, blotting paper, penknife, scissors and sand are also from the north, and probably the desk upon which they are used, as well as the easy chair in which he sits and gets so angry as to use hard words—and some think, say very foolish things—are all from the north. The type and press, and more than likely, the paper on which it is printed, are also from the hated north. We might extend the list until finally it was found that the editor of the Sentinel was dressed from the sole of his boots to the crown of his hat, and from his comfortable woollen wrapper to his heavy overcoat, in goods of Northern manufacture. His toilet no doubt is made before a Northern mirror, his hair straightened with a Northern comb, and after being dressed with northern perfumes, is smoothed with a northern brush. After doing this he is called to breakfast by a northern bell, eats with a northern knife, fork and spoon—helps himself to northern butter and spreads it on bread made of Northern flour, and wipes his mouth with a Northern napkin. He wears a gold watch made at the north—takes his snuff out of a northern snuff box, lights his cigar with a northern made match, and if he was about to shoot a Yankee, would do it with a northern pistol and northern powder.

We have drawn an imaginary picture, but, assuming the habits and dress of the editor of the Sentinel to be like those of other Southern gentlemen, we are pretty confident that it is life-like. It is much easier to preach than to practice—vastly easier to pull down than to build up. The Sentinel hates the North—but we suppose patronises Northern productions—hates Hell, but dresses in the livery of Satan.

## Acquittal of Jacob Green, charged with the Murder of the Seducer of his Wife.

The Delaware Republican gives the following account of the trial and acquittal of Jacob Green:

"Jacob Green was tried on Tuesday last, at New Castle, for the murder of Abraham Reddon. It was proved that Green was married about six years ago, and lived happily with the woman, to whom he was much attached, and that Reddon seduced her from her fidelity to him. He would frequently take her from her house and keep her away all night: and there was proof of adulterous intercourse. On Green accusing him of it, he said—"Yes, I have had your wife, and I will have her again, whenever I like, and if you don't keep quiet I will blow your liver out." He carried two pistols for the avowed purpose of shooting Green, and on one occasion assaulted and beat him severely. He loaded these pistols with slugs on Saturday, the 20th of July last, telling his wife that he intended to shoot Green. That night he took Green's wife from her house, and kept her out all night.

Green discovered the guilty pair about day break the next morning; went some two or three miles and borrowed a gun; returned and found Reddon sitting asleep in a neighboring house, and shot him through the open door. He immediately surrendered himself. After being tied he told the story of his wrongs in so affectionate a manner that he drew tears from the officer and all present. He wound up by saying—"Now, Mr. Hickman, had you been in my place would you not have done as I did?" To which the officer religiously but feelingly replied—"If not restrained by divine grace, I think I should." Green begged to see his wife, and she was brought to him. He put his manacled arms round her neck, kissed her, and gave her his forgiveness; and was taken off, as he said, to die for his love of her.

He was mistaken. The law in Delaware makes it no higher offence than misdemeanor for a husband to kill a man found in the act of adultery with his wife, and the jury, considering that even as beyond the guilt of this defendant under the circumstances of aggravation and outrage presented by his case, acquitted him entirely.

The unhappy man, on being discharged from the dock, was received by a crowd of friends, who gave three hearty cheers when they got into the street. The guilty wife was not there; and the widow of the deceased contributed, by her testimony, to the acquital of the man who slew her own husband."

THE PRESIDENT'S SUGGESTIONS RESPECTING ST. DOMINGO.—We object to the president's suggestions about St. Dominigo. The French negroes and the Spanish mulattoes on that Island are quarrelling.—The presidents' says that European powers have suggested interference to restore peace, and that the proximity of the Island to the United States, and the delicate questions involved, render a speedy and permanent settlement important to us; and therefore he intimates our amicable cooperation with European governments for this purpose. What concern have we with those quarrels of two parties for dominion on a remote Island? If they commit any depredations upon our commerce, we can demand and enforce redress. Till then, we have no right to interfere; and we ought to avoid the abominable European practice of interfering with the domestic affairs or foreign disputes of other nations. Opposition to such non-interference was the great maxim of Jefferson, who said that our policy was "peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none." Besides, in the first part of the message, the president says that our mission is not to restore thrones or demolish governments, or to interfere with the right of any people to manage their own affairs at their own discretion. This wise declaration and this recomendation of interference with St. Domingo are not very consistent. This *proximity* of St. Domingo is about 1000 from Cape Sable in Florida, and about 2000 from New Orleans; and hence we see no imminent danger to any thing American in these quarrels between Haytiens and Dominicans. Therefore, we say, let them fight their own battles.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

CARLISLE, Pa., Dec. 9, 1850.

FIRE AND LOSS OF THREE LIVES.—Late on Saturday night our citizens were startled by the cry of fire, occasioned by the burning of a two story brick dwelling in the southern part of the town.—The wind at the time was blowing cold and strong from the north-west, and before the destructive elements could be checked in its ravaging career, the house and its helpless inmates were consumed. We suppose the fire was occasioned by accident. The bodies, consumed to a crisp, were taken from the smouldering ruins, and this morning interred all three together in one grave. The victims were an aged German, named Deck, his wife and daughter. The occurrence has thrown a deep sorrow over the inhabitants of our quiet town.

HORRIBLE MURDER!—A terrible murder was committed in this city night before last. A Frenchman who kept a toy and variety shop on Woodward Avenue, below the Post office, was found murdered in his bed yesterday morning, and the front door broken open, by which the murderer escaped. The murdered man's name is Louis or John Charbonneau, formerly from Montreal, where, it is reported, he has a wife and two children. It is said that he has a wife here also. He came here about four years ago.

A dull axe was found under his bed, with which the murder was committed. His throat was cut by a blow with the axe; another blow split open the top of his head, another left a large contusion on the cheek. *He must have died almost instantly.*

It is not known that any property was taken from the shop. It is believed by those who knew him that he had a considerable money by him—from 600 to $1,000—which is missing. A coroner's inquest was held by Justice Peltier, but nothing very satisfactory elicited.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

FROM TEXAS.—The steamship Palmetto, at New Orleans, brought Galveston papers to the 29th ult. with the important fact that the Legislature has accepted the peace boundary bill.

The Houston Telegraph states that claims to a large amount have been presented against the State, at the city of Austin since the passage of the boundary bill, and hundreds of them that have heretofore lain dormant will be placed before the next Legislature. The Telegraph entertains the opinion that the whole of the ten millions will be required to pay the debt.

The sugar crop this year will not yield so much as last, owing to the drought, but the quality of the new is much better, and will command a price sufficiently higher to recompense the planter.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND THE PRESIDENT.—A Washington letter in the New York Journal of Commerce says:

The President has answered a letter from Governor Seabrook of South Carolina, enclosing the resolutions of the South Carolina Legislature requesting the Governor to ascertain from federal authority, the purposes for which additional troops have been sent to Charleston, and whether they are intended to remain there. The correspondence will be published in a few days. You will probably find that the President replies that he is by the Constitution the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and as such is not responsible to State authorities for the discharge of his duties, and he therefore, respectfully declines an answer to the enquiry.

ARKANSAS GOLD.—The editor of the Little Rock Gazette has been shown a lump of Gold found in Johnson county, Ark., by Mr. Snell, of New Orleans. It was imbedded in a small piece of quartz, and weighed 12 pennyweights, and was said to be worth little over $9. Mr. Snell found it in a crevice in a reef of rocks projecting out in the Arkansas river, near the mouth of Shoal Creek, where he thinks it was deposited in high water. It has the appearance of having been transported a considerable distance by water, as the angels of the rock which it was imbedded, are worn round and smooth by attrition, and the immediate country in which it was found, Mr. Snell says, presents no indication of gold.

PEIFER ARRESTED.—Martin Peifer, the German, charged with the murder of his wife at Schuylkill Haven, was arrested on Monday, on the Blue Mountain, by Mr. Michael Bassler, of the former place, and is now lodged in jail at Orwigsburg. When arrested, he made a sort of confession, stating that he had committed the deed, but that it was done accidentally. He and his wife were trying to wrest from each other a spear he had purchased as a defence against the Rangers, and upon suddenly letting go his hold, the spear pearced her heart. He seems very penitent, and sheds tears frequently.


# Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 21, 1850.


## Our Reading Room.

That we are to have a Reading Room is now a "fixed fact." Rooms have been engaged in the Commercial Exchange Buildings on French street, and committees appointed to select papers, and transact other preliminary business. So far, well. A meeting is to be held this evening at the Rooms for the purpose of hearing reports, and transacting other business.

☞ Our "sharp pen and scissor splinters" come up missing this week. The fact is our exchanges, ever since the *President's message*, have been as dull as stump oration in July; and, if the truth must be told, we hav'nt ourself been half as sharp as a dull oyster knife.

☞ We are under obligation to Hon. Jas. Thompson for valuable congressional favors.

## Spanish Quarters.

We gave currency last week to a statement that, by a recent act of Congress, Spanish Quarters, and other fractions of a dollar, had been reduced in value. We saw the statement in several papers, and supposed it to be correct. It appears, however, that no such regulation has been adopted, and that this kind of coin is good for the face.

☞ We are sorry to learn that Purser STEWART RAMSEY, for the last two years attached to the United States Steamer Michigan, has been detached, and is now waiting orders. We have not learned who is to take his place, but it can scarcely be a better man, or one who will make himself so perfectly at home among us as he has done.

☞ We see that a meeting has been held in the eastern part of Crawford for the purpose of taking measures to secure the erection of a new county. Whether the project embraces any part of Erie, the proceedings of the meeting do not inform us, but presume it does. We shall hate to loose any of our territory, but if the people wish to cut loose, and set up for themselves, why let them—we don't object!

## Stand from Under!

We find the following announcement in the Conneaut, Ohio, *Reporter*, of Thursday:

OUR RAILROAD.—A bill passed the Legislature last week, authorizing the Cleveland, Painesville and Ashtabula Company TO ALTER THEIR GUAGE, SO AS TO CONFORM TO THE GUAGE OF THE N. Y. & ERIE, OR ANY OTHER ROAD WITH WHICH THEY MAY CONNECT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The guage has not been decided upon. The Cleveland *Herald* says workmen are scattered all along the line from that city to Painesville, and the grading of the road has been commenced at different points. The road to Painesville is to be completed by next August.

Stand from under, we say! Ohio has commenced legislation on this subject, a result we long since foresaw, and now it is Pennsylvania's turn! Perhaps she will have something to say in the premises, hence we advise our Ohio friends to *stand from under*; or, at least, wait until they see what that *"say"* is. *Perhaps*, our legislature will indicate the guage upon which the roads East and West of Erie *shall be built*. If it don't, the Central Railroad from Pittsburg to Philadelphia *won't pay one per cent on the cost of construction!* There is a "good time coming, boys, wait a *little* longer"—say, for instance, till about the 20th of January.

☞ The *Gazette* felicitates itself upon the fact that "Mr. Giddings most signally failed in his attempt last week to renew agitation on the slavery question." O, most consistent *Gazette!*—how long, pray, is it since you were calling for a "renewal of agitation on the slavery question," by the repeal of the fugitive slave law? The President's Message, and a little "silver gray" pap has worked wonders.

☞ Our party-giving readers will do well to look at the advertisement, in another column, of our friend Jacob Schinthal. Did he need recommendation, we would cheerfully give it, but he has so long, in the employ of others, served our citizens that a word in his behalf is not necessary.

## The Crab State.

Father Ritchie, of the *Union*, thus satirizes Vermont, the crab State. "It is stated in some of the papers that the returns of the census show a *decrease* of population in about half of the towns of Vermont since 1840. We believe this is the only State in the Union in which such a *phenomenon* occurs as a *backward* progress. The late *nullification* law passed by her legislature may be regarded as a general card of invitation to fugitive slaves on their way to Canada to stop and make up the deficiency. Vermont is, however, in the line of increasing population, a decidedly *slow coach*. It is evident that if she have *received many fugitive slaves in their borders*, they have been *overbalanced by fugitive whites out of them.*—The emigrating "Green Mountain boys" are fellows of sense, beyond question."

☞ By a telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, we learn that the Hon. Alexander G. Penn, Democrat, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the third Congressional district, occasioned by the death of the Hon. John H. Harmanson.

☞ The *Gazette* says "Gen. Cass is bound to be the Democratic nominee for the next Presidency, if Pennsylvania can bring about such a result." Perhaps, but then the Editor of the New York *Tribune* thinks Sam Houston is the man, and we are inclined to think Horace can see as far into a mill-stone as our cotemporary. If Greeley should be right in this prophecy, and we think he is, it would be the *hottest* "hasty plate of soup" the *Gazette's* candidate ever sat down to. Gen. Houston was never beaten in the field or upon the stump; and he never will be, let the opposing candidate be who he may. We should like to see justice done Gen. Cass by an election to the Presidency, but justice to the Democratic party by the success of our principles demands our first care!

## The Duty upon Iron.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, writes as follows:

"It is said than a disposition prevails in Congress to do something for iron, and that a number of Democrats from Pennsylvania and the *northern* slave States, have laid their heads and hearts together for the purpose of getting up something like harmony and conciliation upon this question, and for the effectual suppression of agitation by the removal of *ad valorem* and the substitution of specific duties. Mr. Strong and Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, Mr. Hammond and Mr. McLean of Maryland, have been mentioned as favorable to the change referred to."

It was Mr. Walker, late Secretary of the Treasury, we believe who first suggested this, or a similar change in the tariff, for the purpose of increasing the revenue.

☞ Porpoise Skin Leather, said to be of most excellent quality, as soft and pliant as kid, while it is strong and tough, was exhibited at a recent industrial Exhibition in Montreal, Canada. Very likely!—and whale skins, we suppose, will, in time, be made into sole leather, which ought to have the merit of being water proof.

☞ We have received the first number of the "*Philadelphia Saturday Express*," a new Literary Weekly. It is published by S. McHenry, at $2 per year, and is exactly what it professes, a paper for the "Home Circle." The first number is an excellent one, and as the price of subscription is high enough to enable the publisher to do justice to his subscribers, we have no hesitation in recommending it to public favor. It has none of the appearance of those catch-penny "Saturday Posts," "Scott's Weeklies" or "Moddel Couriers."

☞ A resolution was introduced into the Legislature of Ohio, last week, instructing the Senators and Representatives of that State to vote for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. It was laid on the table by a vote of 38 to 33. Thus has Ohio, a State we least expected, declared against the farther agitation of this question.

## Odd Fellow's Ball.

We see by notice in the *Gazette* that Philallela Lodge of I. O. of O. F., of this city, are to give a Ball on New Year Eve at the Reed House. Tickets $2.

## Matters and Things in Washington.

As Washington is the point towards which all eyes are just now directed, the seaker after news as well as the politician, the sectional agitator as well as the patriot, we deem no excuse necessary for the very liberal quotations we have made, in this week's paper, from the correspondence of our exchanges. Every thing from that point, either fact or rumor, is interesting; and as the following from the correspondence of the Boston *Post*, is a condensed view of the state of affairs, sectional, personal, national, and political, at the seat of Government, we add it, Editorially, to the extracts already given in our preceding columns: The storm, says the correspondent of the *Post*, raised by contending factions in different parts of the Union will scarcely trouble the waters here; the agitators are silenced at the capitol, and are now at their game in the provinces. We have a majority of two to one in the house against any further agitation of the slavery question, and a majority of four to one on the same subject in the senate. In the next session this majority in favor of peace and the constitution will be considerably increased; hence the hopelessness of agitating successfully in congress, and the determination of the nullifiers, north and south, to keep up the puppet show in the shape of conventions, resolutions, organization of squads of disunionists into political bodies, and "stated preachings" *a la Butler*. All these things are done with a view towards the presidency; for the purpose of legislation they are utterly worthless and nugatory. Take it all in all, the north has, by the compromise measures of the last session, gained immense advantages without insulting the south; but the agitators, north and south, have been signally defeated. The free soil cry now is "mustard after dinner," there being no more territory to dispose of and consequently none to which to apply a bare and noxious abstraction. *The Poulet a la Marengo* has made the tour of the world; but Seward and Benton will scarcely be able to bring the *dindon a la Waterloo* into fashion.

Mr. Seward and Mr. Benton will be very quiet during this session, and will take no active part in the debates. They will not stir up the slavery question; the former having laid a plot to entrap the administration in a treaty of peace and amity with the forces still remaining at his disposal; and the latter being too much occupied with legislation in regard to California and other business matters, which will not bear delay, as the honorable senator himself will, on the fourth of March next, be nothing but a lobby member—perhaps a correspondent for several papers in Missouri and elsewhere. The present session, therefore, will be marked by nothing but its appropriation for government and other purposes, and by attention to the real wants of the country.

But while the external calm prevails we shall have combinations for the presidency in the mess rooms of members and senators, and a variety of schemes for breaking down the present administration. Seward and his friends are determined to either rule or ruin the cabinet of Mr. Fillmore, and then himself. They want him to be so exceedingly good natured, as to use his power and patronage to elevate the man whom the ex-premier has recently brought forward for the presidency in 1852, and by that means to patch up the old whig organization as it existed prior to 1848. General Scott is the free soil candidate of the north; if, in addition to that, he shall be made the compromise candidate of the administration, he would be in a tolerable way to take both tracks, carrying with him Kentucky and Tennessee, and perhaps one or two more southern states. This would be sufficient to elect him, if the turmoil be kept up in New York for the purpose of dividing the democratic party, and if Ohio can be secured by the same manœuver. Should the agitation north cause revolutionary movements in the southern states, "the hero of Lundy's Lane" would be the very man to put them down. Being unable to hold power by the prostration of business and the ordinary sources of prosperity of the country, the demons in human shape are determined to bring the country to the verge of bloodshed and civil war; nay, to plunge us into it, and to jeopardize the Union, so that in the last extremity they may be called upon to save us. They do not stop to calculate the chances; their whole hope of success rests on the gullibility of the people—the fanaticism of demagogues, and the disaffection of the south, produced by the incessant meddling of the north with their internal affairs. Governor Seward well knows that it was the distress of the country which first brought him into notice, (as in times of disease even quacks will make a living,) and he has ever since been ready to "pile on the agony," hoping thereby to create a market for his nostrums. Gov. Seward and Thurlow Weed remind me strongly of the partnership between the man who had the itch and the fellow who sold the ointment. The one was all affability and kindness to every body; shaking people by the hand in every direction, treating them to small drinks, and offering them the hospitality of his house, until he had spread the distemper. Then came the partner with the ointment, and made a handsome profit on it. Seward has applied to congress for a patent, but is unable to convince the faculty. Let us hope he will keep the itch out of the white house.

Another object which Seward, Benton, &c. have in view in promoting free soil agitation, is to strengthen the hands of the southern disunionists that they may be able to prevail against the moderate Union men and patriots who have thus far nobly stood by the country and the constitution. In proportion as the mad men of the south are strengthened by the fanatics of the north they will detach the masses from the friends of the Union, and thus unite the south on a candidate of their own for the presidency. The south may thus select the weakest man north, and if the northern democracy accept him, a split of the party is inevitable. The best course to be pursued by the north is to select a candidate who shall be strong in the north, yet unexceptionable to the moderate men of the south. Such a candidate would be *par excellence the Union* candidate and be elected beyond a doubt. A strong national democrat of the north would run sufficiently well with the southern whigs to secure the votes of those states which, from their momentary disaffection, seem to be doubtful. Let the democracy of the north stand firm and undivided on national principles, and it will compel the true men south and north,—the *populus Americanus*,—to enlist permanently under its glorious stripes and stars.

## What does this Mean?

We clip the following from the last Fredonia *Censor*:

☞ We learn that notices are being given to the owners of land through which the Dunkirk and State Line road is surveyed. The holders of the land have fifteen days from the time the notice is given to make their objections to the location of the road.

What does this mean? Has the managers of the New York and Erie road come to their senses at last, and about to make an effort to comply with their *voluntary* contract, and extend their road to this city by the first of August? It would appear so: but what will become of the splendid fortunes, made from "corner lots" and "dilapidated taverns," of the Seymours, and Frenches, and Risleys, of that stupendous terminus of the New York and Erie road, Dunkirk? But we "shall see what we shall see," and until that "good time coming" let us watch and pray.

☞ The army board which recently assembled at Washington, by direction of the President, to deliberate upon the expediency of providing additional grades in the army, have recommended the creation of an officer with the rank of Lieutenant General. Their report will soon be communicated to Congress by the President, with proper suggestions on the subject.

☞ The St. Louis *Republican* says—the census taker for the Third Ward of that city, reports having met with a child, only *eight* months old, twenty-eight inches in height, and weighs thirty lbs. But the curiosity exists in this—that this child now talks and speaks fluently and distinctly.

☞ A special election for a member of Congress in the Luzerne District has been ordered on the 31st of the present month. We hope that our friends in this naturally strong Democratic district will make such a nomination as will be supported by the Democracy, and that they will send such a man to represent them as will be able to advocate their interests in the National Congress.

☞ Major Wm. H. Bissell was re-elected to Congress from the first district in Illinois by 12,941 votes, every vote cast in the district!

EDITOR OF OBSERVER:—Please announce through the medium of your paper that the undersigned, members of the Committee appointed by the Governor of Pennsylvania with reference to the Industrial Exhibition to be held 1851, will receive and examine any articles designed for Exhibition at said Convention by citizens of Erie and adjoining counties of Pennsylvania.

JAMES MILES, Girard.
J. B. JOHNSON, Erie.

The subjoined extracts from the letter of instructions of the Executive Committee of the United States, will probably contain all the information requisite for those who desire to become exhibitors:

1. Committees appointed by the Governors of the several States are recognized as the proper judges for selecting articles suitable to be sent to the Exhibition from the United States.

2. Articles intended for exhibition will be examined by the Committee of the State or Territory of which they are the products.

3. The State Committees will furnish duplicate certificates of all articles examined and approved by them, to the Executive Committee at Washington, who will give the sanction required by the British Commissioners.

4. Articles approved in the manner above prescribed, will be forwarded to London free of charge, from the port of New York, in a national vessel placed by the Navy Department at the disposal of the Central Committee for that purpose; and, at the close of the Exhibitions, they will be returned in the same conveyance, to the same place, unless otherwise disposed of.

5. The Treasury Department will afford, as far as practicable, through the Revenue Cutter Service, facilities for forwarding objects from the different Atlantic ports to New York.

6. Should the vessel designated to convey the goods to London not be in readiness to receive them on their arrival at New York, they will be stored in the Navy Yard, and afterwards put on board, free of expense to the owners.

7. All goods intended to be forwarded to the Exhibition by the Government vessel from New York, should be delivered at that place fully marked, and with suitable invoices, containing the corresponding marks. In addition to other marks, there should be inscribed on each package, the words "*London Exhibition*."

8. No article will be received at the New Yard after the *tenth* day of January, 1851, as the vessel will sail soon after that period.

9. All expenses in London, for cartage, unpacking, arranging for exhibition, and removing or packing cases, must be paid by the owners of the goods or their agents.

## "Some Pork will Boil So."

We never knew a supercilious fool that was'nt an aristocrat; and, *vice versa*, we never saw an aristocrat, in satin or broadcloth, that was'nt a superstitious fool. To put on airs on account of birth, is bad enough; but to set up for a leader of the ton because one's husband or father has made a few thousands above and beyond what is actually necessary for comfort, shows not only a weak spot somewhere, but an igdorance that is alike disgusting and disgraceful. Perhaps we ought not to say that, for scour the pot as you will, "some pork will boil so." What is "bread in the bone, will not come out of the marrow," says the adage: and where we see the wives and daughters of plain citizens attempting to ape the airs of our neighbors across the water, we can't help looking back in order to find from what shoe shop or tailor's board, carpenter's bench or mason's trowel, they received their patent of nobility. Now we take it, no man or woman is bound to play the fool, whatever his or her soft-headed neighbor may do. Every democrat will be a democrat from choice. There is no law against it. As lobster candy is made of various colored substances, so into the warp and woof of civic society are woven all sorts of characters, among whom are many of the descendants of the unhung tories of '76, who escaped with tarring and feathering, but did not quite reach the gallows.

## Very Wrong.

We would be sorry to see our friend of the Easton *Argus* indulge in such illnatured and uncalled for remarks in regard to any of the gentlemen named for United States Senate, as he has twice since the friends of Col. SNOWDEN brought his name before the people for that office. In the first place it can do no good, on the contrary is calculated to engender bitter feelings in the breasts of our common friends. Then it is disrespectful to some of the staunchest democrats in the state, the friends of the Colonel. He is not our first choice, certainly; but we would much prefer him to some that have been named; and as for qualifications, which the *Argus* seems to think he lacks, he is certainly a head and shoulder above the present incumbent, and in comparison with some of his competitors, he certainly has much *more* than that the advantage. We have earnestly advocated the selection of Judge BLACK, but yet it has not prevented our speaking a kind word for Col. MCCANDLESS, who, as every body knows, is eminently qualfied; nor will it prevent us rebuking the spirit shown by the *Argus* towards Col. SNOWDEN or any of the other gentlemen named. We know the Colonel to be the choice of some of the members from glorious "old Berks;" while he has been endorsed by the organ of the Democracy of Clarion, and spoken favorably of by others, as good Democratic papers as the *Argus*. Respect for the opinions of such, if not for the man himself, should deter our cotemporary for indulging in the remarks we allude to.

## The Jamestown Route.

We learn from Mr. Camp, who, as we have before stated, was engaged in a re-exploration of the route from here to the summit, on the pro

☞ That extensive genius, John Randolph, never said a truer thing than when, in discussing the old Missouri question, he declared in earnest sincerity of heart, that "I am persuaded that the cause of humanity to these unfortunate slaves, has been put back a century—certainly a generation—by the unprincipled conduct of ambitious men, availing themselves of a good as well as a fanatical spirit in the nation."

☞ Hon Joel R. Poinsett has published a letter, in the Charleston *Mercury*, against the secession of South Carolina, which he thinks wild and suicidal. Mr. Poinsett was in Philadelphia when the Union meeting was held, and he bears testimony that the friends of the Union in Pennsylvania and New York are animated by the purest and noblest motives, and have throughout, evinced the most praise-worthy zeal and patriotism.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 17.

The Georgia Convention, on Saturday night last, adjourned *sine die* after adopting a report acquiescing in the act of Congress and declaring the perpetuity of the Union depended on the faithful execution of the Fugitive Slave Law.

BOSTON, Dec., 18.

The Union meeting at Bath, Maine, on Monday night, was immenesely attended, and was addressed by Gov. Hubbard, Nathan Clifford and others. Letters were received from Hon. Lewis Cass, J. W. Bradbury, &c. Resolutions were adopted declaring that the present crisis called for the utmost wisdom and moderation—that the fugitive slave law is constitutional, and that as one of the peace measures, it should be tested, and that resistance to its enforcement or any cry of appeal, should call down indignation from every true friend of his country.

CINCINNATI, Dec., 19.

Philip R. Goodwin & Co., of New York, enclosed to a lawyer of St. Louis unmatured notes of hand, amounting to a large sum, with instruction to negotiate and remit. The notes are discovered to be forged. Some have been negotiated, but no remittances made before the fraud was discovered. The notes purported to be drawn by good men in St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.

SENATE.—Mr. Foote presented the resolutions of the Legislature of Mississippi, censuring him severely for the course pursued by him on the compromise measures of the last session. He said that the Legislature had entirely mistaken the public sentiment on the whole matter, and next fall would show it.

Mr. J. Davis moved that the resolutions be read and the printing ordered be agreed to.

HOUSE.—The resolution offered to-day in the House for the amendment of the Bounty Land Law, allowing the transfer of warrants, will pass.

The New York Branch Mint Bill is made the order for the 14th of January by a two-third vote. It has already passed the Senate, and will certainly become a law. The Cheap Postage Bill will be the order for Wednesday next.

The papers of this morning contain President Fillmore's Proclamation, declaring the Texas Boundary Bill passed at the last session of the Legislature a law.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.

SENATE.—Messrs. Bright and Soule appeared.—Mr. Pearce presented resolutions of the Maryland Reform Convention sustaining the compromise acts of last session, which were read and ordered to be printed.

HOUSE.—The joint resolutions of the Senate to fill vacancies in the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, passed.

Mr. Gilbert introduced a bill to create the office of Surveyor General of Public Lands in California, which was referred to the Committee of Public Lands.

The House then went into the Committee on the Cheap Postage Bill.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 13.

While the tow boat Anglo Norman was on an excursion up the river, her boiler burst, and we have a fearful loss of life to record. Over one hundred of the most respectable citizens were on board, among whom was a number of ladies.

C. Perry, the reporter of the Bulletin, Alfred Stillman, of the Novelty Works, N. Y., and the 1st Engineer, were killed. Along with these are some 15 others, whose names are yet unknown. Many were severely scalded and others injured, including the reporters of the Delta and Cresent.

December 14.—It has been ascertained that there was two hundred and ten on board the Anglo Norman at the time of the explosion. Of whom one hundred are wounded or missing and killed. Mr. Stillman, of the Novelty Works, N. Y. is badly wounded, as also Mr. Kidd, of the Crescent, and Mr. Begner, of the Delta.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.

The steamship Asia sailed at noon to-day for Liverpool with 52 passengers and $797,665 specie. Amongst her passengers was the Hon. Stuart Worthy and the Hon. W. Coke.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 16.

The trial of Lopez and others engaged in the Cuban expedition has commenced in the Circuit Court.

The steamer *Knoxville*, bound for Nashville, while coming from the levee half an hour ago burst all her boilers, killing and wounding several persons and also damaging other boats lying alongside.

## A Nice Point.

During the progress of a cause in our county court, on Tuesday, one of the gentlemen "learned in law" objected to a young man who was giving evidence being asked if he knew his own age. No man could know his own age, and hence any statement on the subject would be "hearsay evidence," and must go for nothing; or, to use other words, the learned gentleman's objection was, that although it must be true that every man must be present at his own birth, it is equally true that he would be to young at the time to recollect the circumstance. The novelty of the objection tickled the fancy of every one who appreciated the joke. The Judge permitted the question to be put to the young man in another shape, namely, as to what age he believed himself to be.—*Shelthom Journal.*

ARRIVAL OF A LOAD OF GIRLS!—Yesterday the cars on the *Little Miami Railroad*, at one time, brought down *two hundred and eighteen* girls, from 12 to 20 years of age. They came from "Yankeedom," and are going to the new factory now just starting at Carrolton, Ky. The girls were, most of them, goods fresh-looking specimens of the good Yankee country.—*Cin. Com.*

## PRINTER'S INK!

An invoice of Printer's Ink, (Mather's manufacture) consisting of News, Book, Job, and Colored Inks, (Red, Blue and Green,) just received and for sale at Buffalo prices, at the office of the ERIE OBSERVER.

Erie, Sept. 29, 1850.

## ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. T. HALL, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

## MARRIED.

In Fredonia, Dec. 10, by Rev. S. McKinney, Mr. O. N. FAY, and Miss EMELINE VAN TASSEL, both of Portland, N. Y.

On the 3d inst., by the Rev. J. Vance, Mr. WM. W. STURGEON, and Miss ANN ELIZA HENDERSON, both of Fairview.

MADEIRA GRAPES and Fresh Oranges, for party givers, just received by D. S. CLARK.

## BAKERY & CANDY SHOP.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, that he continues to carry on the

BAKERY & CONFECTIONARY BUSINESS,

in all its various branches, at his shop on French street, between 2d and 3d Streets. Particular attention will be paid to furnishing the public or private parties with all kinds of CAKES, CANDIES, CONFECTIONARY, ICE CREAM, JELLIES, and every other delicacy in his line. From his long experience in the business, having been successively in the employ of Messrs. Crossman and Keith, and Mrs Purdy, at the late well-known establishment between the Reed House and Brown's, he flatters himself he will be able to render entire satisfaction.

Erie, Dec. 21, 1850. 3t32 JACOB SCHINTHAL.

NO, for Christmas.—"How can a lady get a nice Christmas dinner without a 'hang up Stove?" It is out of the question! A few now remaining unsold at

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER'S

Dec. 21, 1850. Erie Foundry or Store!

ERIE & EDINBORO PLANK ROAD.—The subscribers in the stock of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road company are notified and required to pay the balance of their subscriptions, on or before the 15th day of January next; and by a resolution of the Board, only such as have used certificates of stock or having been paid in full, will be entitled to receive any dividends until after the 1st day of April next.

Dec. 21, 1850. P. ARBUCKLE, *President.*

CHAMOIS SKINS.—A beautiful article, for wrappers and drawers, highly recommended as a protection against changes in the weather—just received by "Express" by

Dec. 21, 1850. J. H. BURTON.

BEAUMONT'S SILVER POLISH.—*For giving a beautiful* gloss to knives, forks, collars, &c. One cake is sufficient for sixty dozen, and costs only 12½ cents, for sale by

J. H. BURTON.

WASHING FLUID.—Nelson's Chinese Lustrate Washing Fluid saves more than half the labor of washing, and warrants to give satisfaction, and to do no injury to the clothes—price 25 cents. Trials, 12½ cts. for sale by J. H. BURTON.

## Stray Heifer.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber living in Greene Township, about the 25th of November last, a small red yearling Heifer, having a notch in the lower side of the left ear.—Whoever owns said Heifer is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take her away. J. R. HULL.

Greene, Dec. 21, 1850. 3t32*

## Plank Road Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to the subscribers to the Capital Stock of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company that 10 per cent on amount subscribed, in addition to all former assessments, is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said Company, on or before the first day of January next. By order of the Board.—*Erie, Dec. 18, 1850.* A. KING, Treasurer.

The entire route of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road being under contract, and the contractors being now engaged upon the Road, and bound to complete the same on or before the 1st day of December next, the right of way having been generally either released or purchased, and drafts having been made upon the Treasurer for the payment of the same, and for other expenses connected with said road, the necessity of attending promptly to the above call, and of enabling the Company to fulfil honorably their engagements, must be apparent to every subscriber to the capital stock of said company. A. KING.

Dec. 21, 1850. 3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned being appointed by the Orphan's Court of Erie county an auditor, to distribute the assets in the hands of the Administrators of John Woodworth, dec'd, late of Elk Creek, would give notice to all persons having claims against the estate, that they may present them to him at the office of G. H. Cutler, Esq., in Girard, on Saturday, January 11th, 1851. MORTIMER PHELPS.

Girard, Dec. 21, 1850. n3t

NEW Year's Present.—A "Bang up Stove," with a handsome set of copper ware is about the richest present for a New Year's day, that can be found in Erie. *For sale by*

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

## EXECUTOR'S SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Saturday the 25th day of January, on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M., in pursuance of a decree of the Orphan's Court, the following described property:

A piece or parcel of land, situate in the Borough of North East, containing about two acres of land, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone on the west side of a road running from E. Huff's hotel in said Borough; thence South sixty four Eleetree; thence West, seventy-two and two-tenths hundredth perches; thence north fifteen and eighty-four hundredth perches to the south west corner of J. Knapp's lot; thence north sixty eight degrees and thirty minutes east; thence twenty two and seventeen hundredth perches to the aforesaid road; thence south fourteen and eighty hundredth perches to the place of beginning. Also, another piece or parcel of land, containing about one fourth of an acre, and bounded and described as follows, to wit. Beginning at a post on the south line of the Erie and Buffalo Road, thence south ten and sixty-four hundredth perches to a post; thence south sixty-eight degrees and thirty minutes. West, ten and thirty-six hundredth perches to a post; thence north, ten and sixty-four hundredth perches, to the said Erie and Buffalo Road; thence along said road to the place of beginning; bounded on the northlily by the Buffalo road, on the east by land of Henry Allison; on the south by land above described, and on the west by land of Henry H. Allison.

HENRY ALLISON,
DAVID ALLISON.

Executor's of the Estate of Wm. Allison, deceased.

Dec. 21, 1850. td

## Executor's Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Erie county, I shall expose to sale at public vendue at the late residence of Elisha Pinney, dec'd, in McKean Corners in McKean township, on Saturday the 25th day of January next, at one o'c ock P. M. of that day, the following described property: Situate in said Township of McKean, and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at the west corner of the 21th lot on the old State lines; thence East 199 perches along the Bark road; thence North 41 perches to a post, the nce East 60 perches to an Elm sapling; thence North 80 perches to a post; thence East 67 perches to a post; thence 50 ch 53 perches to a beech tree; thence West 95 perches to a post; thence South 53 perches to a post; thence West 62 perches to the West line of the Washington road; thence south along said line of road 79 8-10 perches to land sold to B. F. Metz; thence East 15 2-10ths perches to a post; thence South 12 2-10ths perches to a post; thence West, 15 2-10ths perches to the West line of Washington road; and thence south 68 perches to the place of beginning, containing 165 acres and 38 perches of land neat measure, together with a barn near said land, being the real estate of Elisha Pinney, late of McKean Township, deceased.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-fifth on confirmation of sale, balance in 4 equal annual instalments, with interest payable annually with each instalment, to be secured by Judgment Bond and mortgage on the premises.

RACHEL PINNEY,
Executrix of last will of Elisha Pinney, deceased.

Dec. 21, 1850. td

## Dissolution of Partnership.

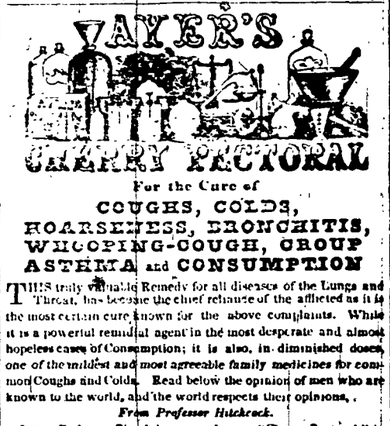
THE Partnership heretofore existing in the Mercantile Business under the Firm of Sanborn, Janes & Chaffee has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

WILLIAM SANBORN,
HEMAN JANES,
H. H. CHAFFEE.

Dec. 21, 1850.

MR. Janes having purchased the interest of Mr. Chaffee, in the above mentioned Firm, the business will be continued under the Firm of Janes & Sanborn. HEMAN JANES
WILLIAM SANBORN,
H. H. CHAFFEE.

Dec. 21, 1850.




For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

THIS truly valuable Remedy for all diseases of the Lungs and Throat, has become the chief reliance of the afflicted as it is the most certain cure known for the above complaints. While it is a powerful remedial agent in the most desperate and almost hopeless cases of Consumption; it is also, in diminished doses, *one of the mildest and most agreeable family medicines for common* Coughs and Colds. Read below the opinion of men who are known to the world, and the world respects their opinions.

*From Professor Hitchcock.*

James C. Ayer—Sir:—I have used your "Cherry Pectoral," in my own case of deep seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service you are at liberty to use it as you think proper. *EDW'D HITCHCOCK, LL. D.*
Pres't of Amherst College.

Dr Brewster, of Windham Co. Conn. sends us the following testimony:

Dr J C Ayer—Dear Sir:—I enclose you a certificate from Mrs. Catharine K. Cady, a highly respectable lady of this village, wife of Mr. Seth Cady, Deputy Sheriff, Windham Co. Conn. The cure in her case was very prompt, and has attracted general attention.

W A BREWSTER, M. D.
*West Killingly, Ct. Sept. 28, 1848.*

This may certify that I was afflicted with a very severe cough in the winter of 47-8, which threatened to terminate in Consumption. I had tried many medicines in vain, and was cured by the use of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.*

CATHERINE K. CADY.

*DIRECT EVIDENCE.*

Dr J C Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir:—Feeling under obligations to you for the restoration of my health, I send you a report of my case, which you are at liberty to publish for the benefit of others. Last autumn I took a bad Cold, accompanied by a severe cough, and made use of many medicines without obtaining relief. I was obliged to give up business, frequently raised blood, and could get no sleep at night. A friend gave me a bottle of your *Cherry Pectoral*, the use of which I immediately commenced according to directions. I have just purchased the fifth bottle, and am nearly well. I now sleep well, my cough has ceased, and all by the use of your valuable medicine. E S STONE, A M
Principal Mt Hope Seminary.

From Dr Bryant, Druggist and Postmaster, Chicopee Falls, Mass:

Dr J C Ayer—Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find remittance for all the Cherry Pectoral lent me. I can unhesitatingly say, that no medicine we sell gives such satisfaction as your's does; nor have I ever seen a medicine which cured so many cases of Cough and Lung complaints. Our Physicians are using it extensively in their practice, and with the happiest effect. Truly yours,

D M BRYANT.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON & CO., and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m28

FRESH EGGS—20 doz: Fresh Eggs just received at
Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

## STRAY STEER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Girard Township, about the 1st of Nov., a dark brown steer, one year old last Spring. No artificial marks. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

Girard, Dec. 17, 1850. *3t33* MARSHALL LYON.

## Stray Heifer.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in McKean township, about the 7th of this month, a two year old red Heifer, white face, white belly, both ears either cut off or froze off. No other artificial marks. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take it away. SAMUEL TOME.

McKeane, Dec. 21, 1850. 3t32

## REMOVED!

THE subscriber has removed his Fancy Dry Goods Store from No. 1 to 3, Commercial Exchange, where he offers for sale a general assortment of *Clothing and Staple and Fancy Dry Goods*, at lower rates than can be had elsewhere. Please call and examine for yourselves, and if not so don't buy.

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOSES KOCH.

## Notice.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the Subscriber will take notice that I am bound to have my books settled by the first of February, and those who will not come and pay me before that time *shall come*, and pay a justice with costs after that.

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOSES KOCH.

## ONCE MORE ON SHAWLS,
## AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of Shawls, purchased with cash down, and offer them on the following terms. I will sell as good an article at $1 as can be produced for $2—as good a one at $2 50 as for $5, and as good a one for $3 as for $7 from any store in Erie, where the Hand Bellows, Key Bugle or Trombone are employed until the operator, in endeavoring to produce loud sounds, imagines himself Fallstaff junior.

N. B.—The above figures are not made with reference to "putting the tariff" on the balance of my stock at present or next season. I intend continuing on the cheap system throughout, and underselling as usual, any House that buys on *long credit*

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. J. D. CLARK.

## Be it Known, The Empire Has Spoken!!

THE fiat has has gone out, that the mouths of all one horse croakers in the Sleepy Borough must be stopped. I suppose I am included among the small croakers. I must be permitted to say before my mouth is entirely paralized, that I shall continue to sell Goods cheaper than the Emperor, for the simple reason that I can afford to. My expenses of conducting business are much less—am not obliged to *tariff* my goods to pay traveling expenses to New York every month. My twenty years experience in the goods business exclusively must, to say the least, put me on equal footing with the Emperor in the purchase of goods. If my 200 Bay State Shawls have so alarmed the Emperor, I will now give notice that I am expecting 200 more of the same sort, which will be sold at the lowest figures, by C. M. TIBBALS,
Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. Cheapside.

## New Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered in Erie. Having purchased at greatly reduced prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will prove satisfactory to purchasers at wholesale or retail.

CLOTHS—Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds and Jeans, a large assortment, at low prices, by J. H. FULLERTON.

French Merinoes—Paramattas, Mohairs and Delains cheap as the cheapest at FULLERTON'S.

Carriers' Tools—A full assortment, at FULLERTON'S.
Dec. 7.

SILKS.—Black and colored Dress Silks, good stock, at
Dec. 7, 1850. FULLERTONS.

## McGuffey's School Books.

RECEIVED this morning, direct from the publishers, a fresh supply of McGuffey's School Books. Schools supplied by the dozen. O. SPAFFORD.

December 7, 1850. Corner of French and 6th streets.

## NOTICE.

ALL those who know themselves indebted to the firm of J. Koch & Co., are hereby notified that the Books and Accounts are left in the hands of Moses Koch for settlement, and must be paid before the 25th of this month or they will be sued without respect to persons. The firm having been dissolved since last August, it is full time that their accounts were paid. M. KOCH.
Erie, Dec. 7, 1850. J. KOCH.

100 Bbls Coarse Salt,
100 do, Fine for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

WHITE Fish, Mackinaw Trout, Cod Fish, Lime and Plaster for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

BOOTS & Shoes,
4 cases misses Thick Boots,
3 " Kip "
2 " Calf "
3 " Boys thick, "
2 " Kip "
Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Bootees, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate or no sale, by
Dec 7. C. W. TIBBALS.

## CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry Light Blue, Flowery Blue and common Crockery. Tea and dining Sets complete. Also a gold assortment of Glass Ware, at
C. M. TIBBALS,
Dec 7, 1850. Cheap Side.

## AXES.

39 doz. Miles White & Co's superior Cast Steel Axes for sale by the doz. or single—warranted.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FLOUR.—75 Bbls. just in and for sale by
Dec. 7. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FAMILY BIBLES.—A choice lot of family bibles, the best in town, just received and for sale uncommon cheap by
Dec. 7, 1850. O. SPAFFORD.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—50 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

## NOTICE.

THE Books and accounts of Dr. G. Langsdorff are in the hands of the subscriber for collection. Those knowing themselves to be indebted, will call and arrange, and save costs
Erie, Nov. 30 1850. S. MERVIN SMITH.

## WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN 17 or 18 years of age, who has had some experience in a Dry Goods Store, and is acquainted with the German and English language, and can come well recommended, will find a good situation. Apply at
Erie, Nov. 30 1850. n29 THIS OFFICE.

## THE DULCIMER:

*Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.*

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of G. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

## For Sale Cheap.

A GOOD COW—For particulars enquire at this office.
Dec 14, 1850.

CASH PAID FOR CORN.—The subscriber will pay cash for 2000 bushels corn, in the ears, if delivered *soon*.
December 14, 1850. D. S. CLARK.

OATS WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid for 7000 bushels Oats at the store of D. S. CLARK'S.

BUFFALO ROBES.—50 Buffalo Robes for sale very cheap by
D. S. CLARK.

PEARL BARLEY for sale by
D. S. CLARK.

## ERIE & NORTH EAST RAIL ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given of an election of officers for the Erie & North East Railroad Company, for the ensuing year, to be held at the office of the company, in Erie, on Tuesday, the 21st day of January next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. J. C. SPENCER, sec'y.

Erie, Dec 14, 1850. n3t

## STRAY CATTLE.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber in Green Township, about the 1st of May, two Red Steers; one is about four years old, with white hind feet, some white on the belly and the end of the tail. The other is about three years old with a star in the face, with hind feet, and some white on the belly. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

WM. A. BEAN.
Dec. 9, 1850. 3t31

## G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the *largest* Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides, and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Jockets, Thimbles, &c.

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an EXTRA FINE ENGLISH LEVER MOVEMENT of their own importation. Those wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for these movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select.

Erie, December 14, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Dec. 12, 1850.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A lot of Toys and other fixings, suitable presents for the coming Holidays, at
December 10. G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,

SOLAR Lamps, Girandoles, Chimnies, Globes, Wicks, a variety at G. LOOMIS & CO.

## Still Buying.

AND paying the highest price for any quantity of Domestic Flannel, Socks, Yarns, Dried Apples and Peaches.
Erie, Dec. 14. LAIRD & RUST.

SHAWLS.—Long and square Bay State, Cashmere and other Long Shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by
FULLERTON.

RUBBER SHOES.—2000 Pair Women's, Men's and Childrens, of all desirable styles, at less prices than be found in Erie.
J. H FULLERTON

AVOID Damp Feet—go to Fullerton's and buy a pair Cork soles.

GROCERIES.—30 chests Tea, 60 Bags Coffee, 15 Hhds. Sugar, 50 Boxes Raisins, 6 Barrels Rice, for sale wholesale and retail by J. H. FULLERTON.

DOMESTICS.—80 Bales Brow Sheetings, 17 bales bats, Wick and Yarns, 60 pieces Ticks, 30 pieces striped Shirtings, 40 *pieces Dells*, 100 pieces bleached Muslins, as cheap as can be found in this market, for sale by
Dec. 14, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

1500 SIDES Sole Leather,
1200 Jersey and French CALFSKINS,
1000 Sides Upper,
800 Morocco,
1400 Linings and Bindings of every article of
Shoe Kit and Findings, by
Dec. 4, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

## SMOKED SALMON.

FRESH supply just received at
MOORES GROCERY STORE.

WHITE FISH—100 bbls. and half do. Mackinaw and Detroit River White Fish; also, a lot of Mackerel and Shad for sale cheap at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

WINES & LIQUORS—A fine article of Wines and Liquors, of all kinds, can be found at MOORE'S GROCERY,

TEAS: TEAS!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas South Green and Black at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at
T. W. MOORE'S.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON & CO., and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m28

FRESH EGGS—20 doz: Fresh Eggs just received at
Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOORES GROCERY STORE.

## STRAY STEER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Girard Township, about the 1st of Nov., a dark brown steer, one year old last Spring. No artificial marks. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

Girard, Dec. 17, 1850. *3t33* MARSHALL LYON.

## Stray Heifer.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in McKean township, about the 7th of this month, a two year old red Heifer, white face, white belly, both ears either cut off or froze off. No other artificial marks. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take it away. SAMUEL TOME.

McKeane, Dec. 21, 1850. 3t32

## REMOVED!

THE subscriber has removed his Fancy Dry Goods Store from No. 1 to 3, Commercial Exchange, where he offers for sale a general assortment of *Clothing and Staple and Fancy Dry Goods*, at lower rates than can be had elsewhere. Please call and examine for yourselves, and if not so don't buy.

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOSES KOCH.

## Notice.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the Subscriber will take notice that I am bound to have my books settled by the first of February, and those who will not come and pay me before that time *shall come*, and pay a justice with costs after that.

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. MOSES KOCH.

## ONCE MORE ON SHAWLS,
## AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of Shawls, purchased with cash down, and offer them on the following terms. I will sell as good an article at $1 as can be produced for $2—as good a one at $2 50 as for $5, and as good a one for $3 as for $7 from any store in Erie, where the Hand Bellows, Key Bugle or Trombone are employed until the operator, in endeavoring to produce loud sounds, imagines himself Fallstaff junior.

N. B.—The above figures are not made with reference to "putting the tariff" on the balance of my stock at present or next season. I intend continuing on the cheap system throughout, and underselling as usual, any House that buys on *long credit*

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. J. D. CLARK.

## Be it Known, The Empire Has Spoken!!

THE fiat has has gone out, that the mouths of all one horse croakers in the Sleepy Borough must be stopped. I suppose I am included among the small croakers. I must be permitted to say before my mouth is entirely paralized, that I shall continue to sell Goods cheaper than the Emperor, for the simple reason that I can afford to. My expenses of conducting business are much less—am not obliged to *tariff* my goods to pay traveling expenses to New York every month. My twenty years experience in the goods business exclusively must, to say the least, put me on equal footing with the Emperor in the purchase of goods. If my 200 Bay State Shawls have so alarmed the Emperor, I will now give notice that I am expecting 200 more of the same sort, which will be sold at the lowest figures, by C. M. TIBBALS,
Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. Cheapside.

## New Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered in Erie. Having purchased at greatly reduced prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will prove satisfactory to purchasers at wholesale or retail.

CLOTHS—Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds and Jeans, a large assortment, at low prices, by J. H. FULLERTON.

French Merinoes—Paramattas, Mohairs and Delains cheap as the cheapest at FULLERTON'S.

Carriers' Tools—A full assortment, at FULLERTON'S.
Dec. 7.

SILKS.—Black and colored Dress Silks, good stock, at
Dec. 7, 1850. FULLERTONS.

## McGuffey's School Books.

RECEIVED this morning, direct from the publishers, a fresh supply of McGuffey's School Books. Schools supplied by the dozen. O. SPAFFORD.

December 7, 1850. Corner of French and 6th streets.

## NOTICE.

ALL those who know themselves indebted to the firm of J. Koch & Co., are hereby notified that the Books and Accounts are left in the hands of Moses Koch for settlement, and must be paid before the 25th of this month or they will be sued without respect to persons. The firm having been dissolved since last August, it is full time that their accounts were paid. M. KOCH.
Erie, Dec. 7, 1850. J. KOCH.

100 Bbls Coarse Salt,
100 do, Fine for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

WHITE Fish, Mackinaw Trout, Cod Fish, Lime and Plaster for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

BOOTS & Shoes,
4 cases misses Thick Boots,
3 " Kip "
2 " Calf "
3 " Boys thick, "
2 " Kip "
Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Bootees, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate or no sale, by
Dec 7. C. W. TIBBALS.

## CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry Light Blue, Flowery Blue and common Crockery. Tea and dining Sets complete. Also a gold assortment of Glass Ware, at
C. M. TIBBALS,
Dec 7, 1850. Cheap Side.

## AXES.

39 doz. Miles White & Co's superior Cast Steel Axes for sale by the doz. or single—warranted.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FLOUR.—75 Bbls. just in and for sale by
Dec. 7. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FAMILY BIBLES.—A choice lot of family bibles, the best in town, just received and for sale uncommon cheap by
Dec. 7, 1850. O. SPAFFORD.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—50 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

## NOTICE.

THE Books and accounts of Dr. G. Langsdorff are in the hands of the subscriber for collection. Those knowing themselves to be indebted, will call and arrange, and save costs
Erie, Nov. 30 1850. S. MERVIN SMITH.

## WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN 17 or 18 years of age, who has had some experience in a Dry Goods Store, and is acquainted with the German and English language, and can come well recommended, will find a good situation. Apply at
Erie, Nov. 30 1850. n29 THIS OFFICE.

## THE DULCIMER:

*Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.*

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of G. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

## For Sale Cheap.

A GOOD COW—For particulars enquire at this office.
Dec 14, 1850.

CASH PAID FOR CORN.—The subscriber will pay cash for 2000 bushels corn, in the ears, if delivered *soon*.
December 14, 1850. D. S. CLARK.

OATS WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid for 7000 bushels Oats at the store of D. S. CLARK'S.

BUFFALO ROBES.—50 Buffalo Robes for sale very cheap by
D. S. CLARK.

PEARL BARLEY for sale by
D. S. CLARK.

## ERIE & NORTH EAST RAIL ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given of an election of officers for the Erie & North East Railroad Company, for the ensuing year, to be held at the office of the company, in Erie, on Tuesday, the 21st day of January next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. J. C. SPENCER, sec'y.

Erie, Dec 14, 1850. n3t

## STRAY CATTLE.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber in Green Township, about the 1st of May, two Red Steers; one is about four years old, with white hind feet, some white on the belly and the end of the tail. The other is about three years old with a star in the face, with hind feet, and some white on the belly. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

WM. A. BEAN.
Dec. 9, 1850. 3t31

## G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the *largest* Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides, and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Jockets, Thimbles, &c.

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an EXTRA FINE ENGLISH LEVER MOVEMENT of their own importation. Those wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for these movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select.

Erie, December 14, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Dec. 12, 1850.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A lot of Toys and other fixings, suitable presents for the coming Holidays, at
December 10. G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,

SOLAR Lamps, Girandoles, Chimnies, Globes, Wicks, a variety at G. LOOMIS & CO.

## Still Buying.

AND paying the highest price for any quantity of Domestic Flannel, Socks, Yarns, Dried Apples and Peaches.
Erie, Dec. 14. LAIRD & RUST.

SHAWLS.—Long and square Bay State, Cashmere and other Long Shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by
FULLERTON.

RUBBER SHOES.—2000 Pair Women's, Men's and Childrens, of all desirable styles, at less prices than be found in Erie.
J. H FULLERTON

AVOID Damp Feet—go to Fullerton's and buy a pair Cork soles.

GROCERIES.—30 chests Tea, 60 Bags Coffee, 15 Hhds. Sugar, 50 Boxes Raisins, 6 Barrels Rice, for sale wholesale and retail by J. H. FULLERTON.

DOMESTICS.—80 Bales Brow Sheetings, 17 bales bats, Wick and Yarns, 60 pieces Ticks, 30 pieces striped Shirtings, 40 *pieces Dells*, 100 pieces bleached Muslins, as cheap as can be found in this market, for sale by
Dec. 14, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

1500 SIDES Sole Leather,
1200 Jersey and French CALFSKINS,
1000 Sides Upper,
800 Morocco,
1400 Linings and Bindings of every article of
Shoe Kit and Findings, by
Dec. 4, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

## SMOKED SALMON.

FRESH supply just received at
MOORES GROCERY STORE.

WHITE FISH—100 bbls. and half do. Mackinaw and Detroit River White Fish; also, a lot of Mackerel and Shad for sale cheap at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

WINES & LIQUORS—A fine article of Wines and Liquors, of all kinds, can be found at MOORE'S GROCERY,

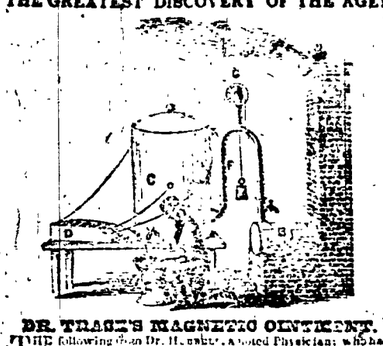
TEAS: TEAS!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas South Green and Black at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at
T. W. MOORE'S.

## Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted the subscriber on the Estate of Chester D. Church, late of Venango, Erie Co., deceased. All persons therefore, indebted to said Estate, are requested to make payment without delay; and all persons having claims against

## THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



## DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. Hewitt, a noted Physician, will have 1,500 silver Box Bottles within the next month. Here 'tis:

S. BURR.—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. Moore, who was given up to die by three celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stages of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 22 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first taken with *spasmodic dysentery*, followed by severe and unusual vomiting. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the Ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies, administered internally, and in morning I found her much better than I had left her the night before, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years, by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as fine a head of hair as any man could wish. The age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been quite ill with the Asiatic Cholera. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw. He was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *completely restored*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed perfect health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing, and a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the family of Mrs. Dunham is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties—I have treated two cases of *White Swelling* with the Ointment both of the patients so *nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted for years, the other about 9 years. They had tried the best physicians in the state, without benefit, and one of them had been under the treatment of the celebrated Doct. Mussey, of Cincinnati, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, entirely or quite restored, and are able to attend to their usual business. I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the Piles, and *in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and in a few days a perfect cure*. I have also used it beneficially in other diseases of a chronic character.

And last, though not least, I have within the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone.

I have also found the use of the Ointment in nearly *every disease* for which it is recommended, I consider decidedly the best and to be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Respectfully yours,

BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Ashtabula, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa., by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard, A. B. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.

E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

*THE MERCHANTS' AND FARMERS'*

## STATE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., Of Harrisburg, Pa.

INVITE the attention of the public to the principles upon which their Company is conducted. The main object of the Company is to afford Merchants and Farmers an opportunity of insuring their property at a much lower rate of cost, as I stands on the Mutual principle. In order to protect the property, the Directors have divided the policies into two classes. The first class is exclusively a Farmers' company, in which no property is to be insured in dwelling houses, or in cities, towns or villages, but will be insured in the country, in which no property is to be insured above a certain amount.

The Directors deem it impossible to decline all risks which are commonly denominated Extra Hazardous, believing that if each risk is examined and weighed with those of the most hazardous kind, and a rate from those which are above the less hazardous risks, and charge them with a proportionate premium, that the profits will be sufficient to pay all losses, and leave a handsome dividend to the stockholders. The assessments for which members of this class will be liable, will be assessed on the amount insured, and not on the amount of premium paid in cash, as is the case in most companies. The assessments will be made by the Directors in the following manner, viz: Should the losses in any one year exceed the cash premiums received, the deficiency will be assessed on the members of this class in proportion to the amount insured, and not to the amount of premium paid in cash. The assessments will be made by the Directors in the following manner, viz: Should the losses in any one year exceed the cash premiums received, the deficiency will be assessed on the members of this class in proportion to the amount insured, and not to the amount of premium paid in cash. The general expenses of the Company will be paid out of the premiums received from the second class.

The second class will be composed of Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, and all other persons who may wish to insure their property, and will be divided into two classes. The first class will be composed of those who insure for seven years, for which a premium of 5 per cent. on the amount insured will be charged, and a note taken for the amount, payable in seven annual instalments, with interest, which premium will be considered as paid in advance, and no assessments will be made on the members of this class for losses occurring in the first seven years. The second class will be composed of those who insure for three years, for which a premium of 3 per cent. on the amount insured will be charged, and a note taken for the amount, payable in three annual instalments, with interest, which premium will be considered as paid in advance, and no assessments will be made on the members of this class for losses occurring in the first three years. The assessments for losses occurring in the second three years will be made on the amount insured, and not on the amount of premium paid in cash. The general expenses of the Company will be paid out of the premiums received from the second class.

Insurance may be effected from one to five years, in the Merchants' class, and from one to seven years, in the Farmers' class.

The Company commenced operations in accordance with a special act of Assembly, passed April 4, 1849, and has been in successful operation for the last year. The Directors have the pleasure of stating that the Company is now in a prosperous condition, and have declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the premiums received during the last year, and have also declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the premiums received during the last year, and have also declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the premiums received during the last year, and have also